MARVEL

032

SLOTT
SMALLWOOD
BELLAIRE

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

ONCE A GOBLIN...

WHEN PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, HE GAINED THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER; ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES; AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE"! AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILTY, HE BECAME THE CRIME-FIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

ONCE A GENIUS INDUSTRIALIST, NORMAN OSBORN INADVERTENTLY EXPOSED HIMSELF TO AN EXPERIMENTAL COMPOUND THAT GRANTED HIM INCREASED SPEED, STRENGTH AND STAMINA. HOWEVER, THOSE GIFTS CAME AT A COST – THE FORMULA ALSO MADE NORMAN PARANOID AND VIOLENT, AND HE ADOPTED THE ALTER-EGO OF THE

BUT THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN GOING NORMAN'S WAY LATELY...

"PERSONAL DEMON"

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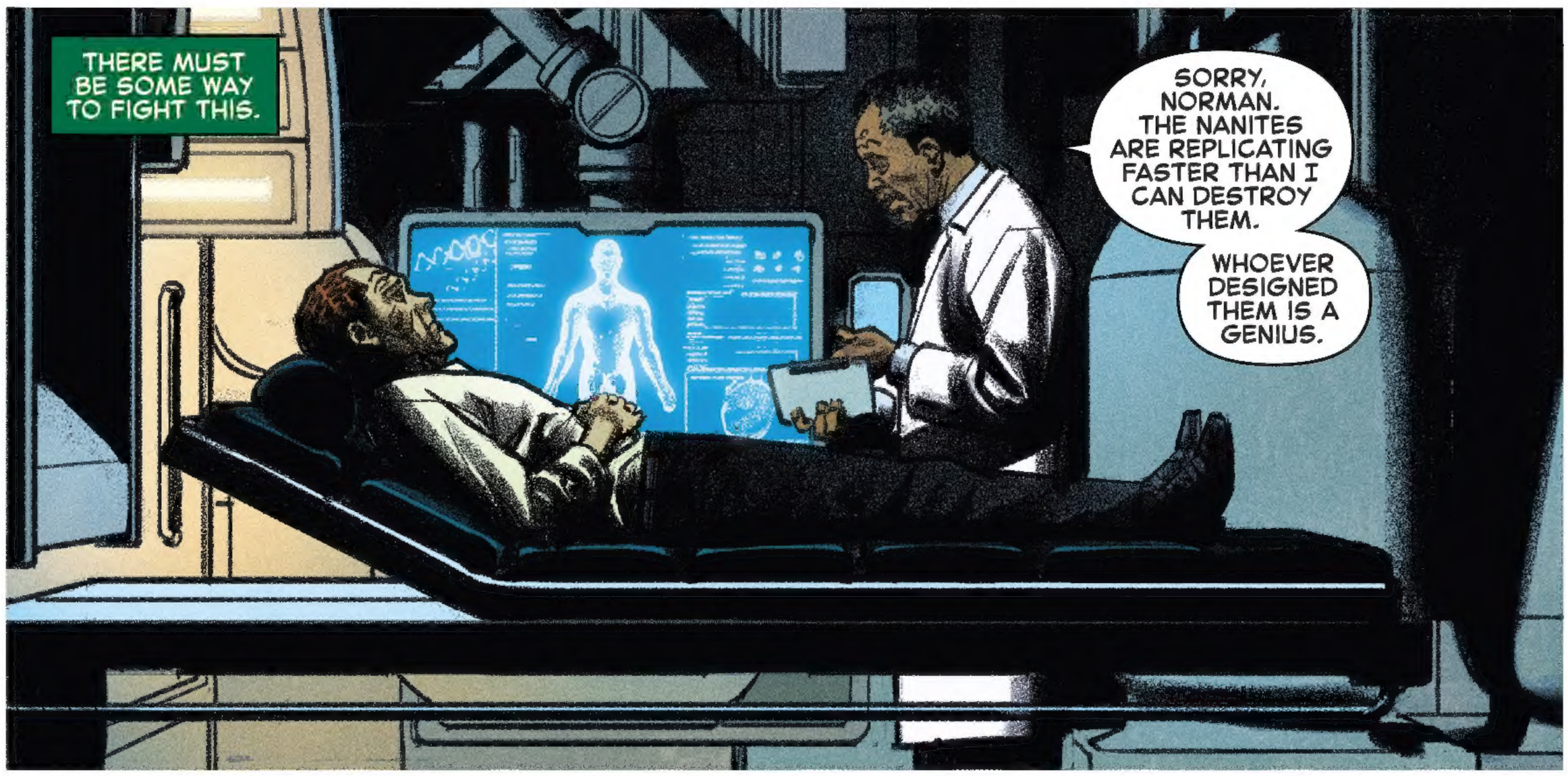
GOBLIN SERUM TRIALS. FINAL ENTRY.
I HAVE INCREASED THE FORMULA'S POTENCY TO ITS UPPERMOST LIMIT.
WEAPONIZED, IT COULD KILL THOUSANDS...

...I NEED IT TO KILL BILLIONS. ALL THE MICROSCOPIC NANITES SPIDER-MAN PUT INTO MY SYSTEM.
THEY WERE DESIGNED TO BLOCK ANY TRACE OF MY SERUM.
HOPEFULLY, THIS VERSION SHALL OVERTAX THEM, SHUT THEM DOWN, AND ALLOW ME TO TRANSFORM, ONCE AGAIN...
...INTO THE GREEN GOBLIN!
START THE CLOCK.

BREEP BREEP

NOTHING!
YOU SHOULD BE BACK! THAT SHRILL VOICE IN MY HEAD! LAUGHING LIKE A LUNATIC!
BUT THERE'S ONLY SILENCE. I NEED THAT CACKLING! THAT TOUCH OF MADNESS! I... I...

I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS.
I NEED YOU.


THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO FIGHT THIS.
SORRY, NORMAN. THE NANITES ARE REPLICATING FASTER THAN I CAN DESTROY THEM.
WHOEVER DESIGNED THEM IS A GENIUS.

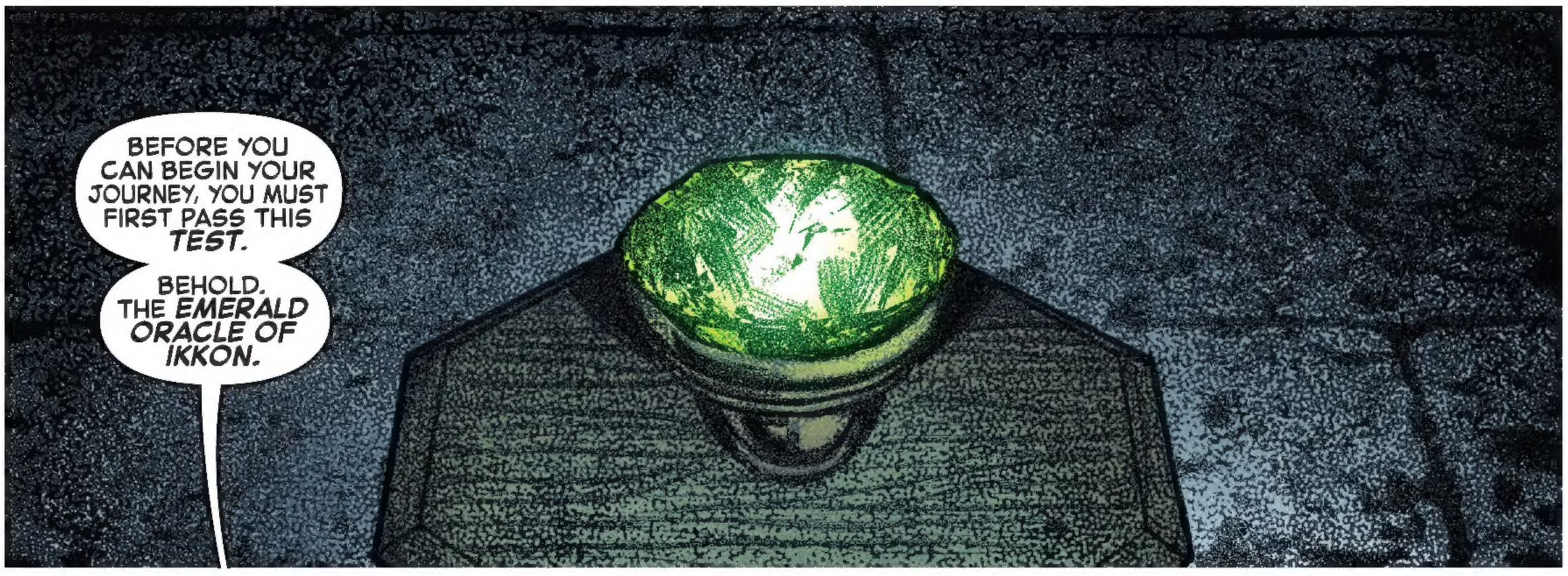
SOME WAY TO BE SICK AGAIN.
MR. OSBORN, WITH ANY OTHER PATIENT, HYPNOSIS COULD UNLOCK A DORMANT PERSONA...
...BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR *WILL* IS TOO *STRONG* FOR THE PROCESS.

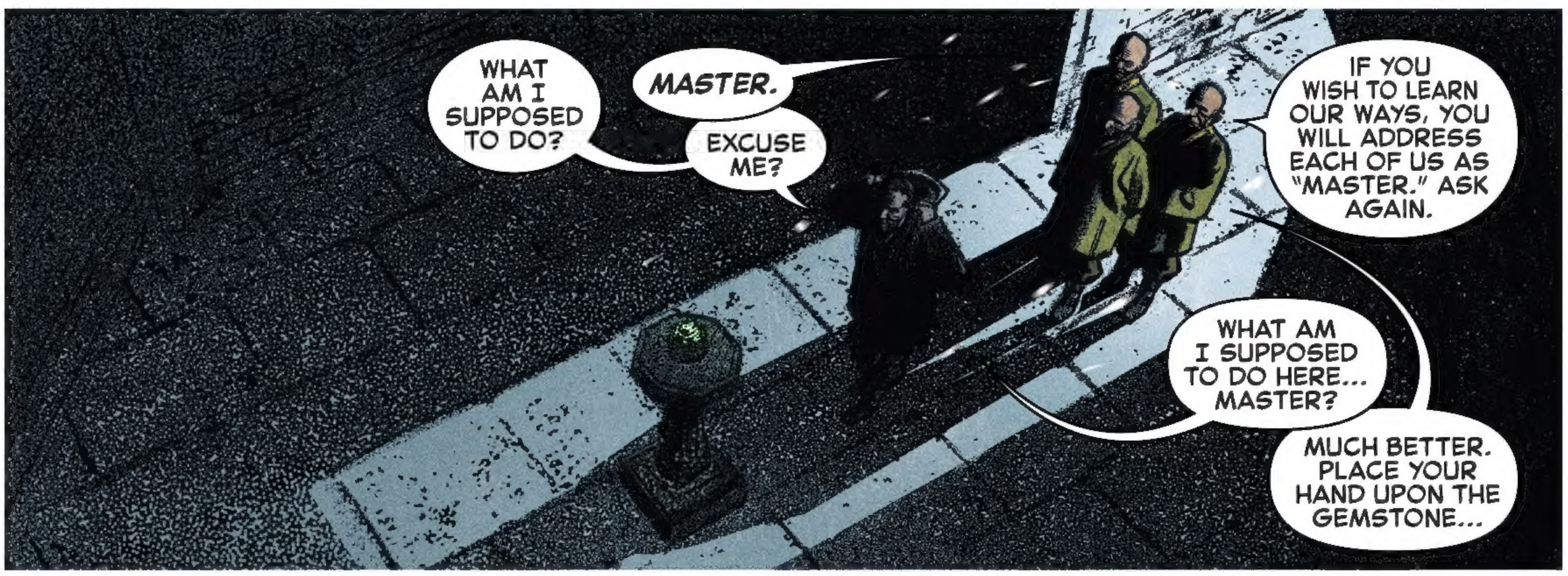
SOME WAY TO BE *WHOLE.*
THIS ISN'T WORKING. IS IT, SIR?
NO.
PERHAPS WHAT YOU *REALLY* NEED IS SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE... *UNCONVENTIONAL.*
I HAVE HEARD OF A PLACE, BUT I MUST WARN YOU...

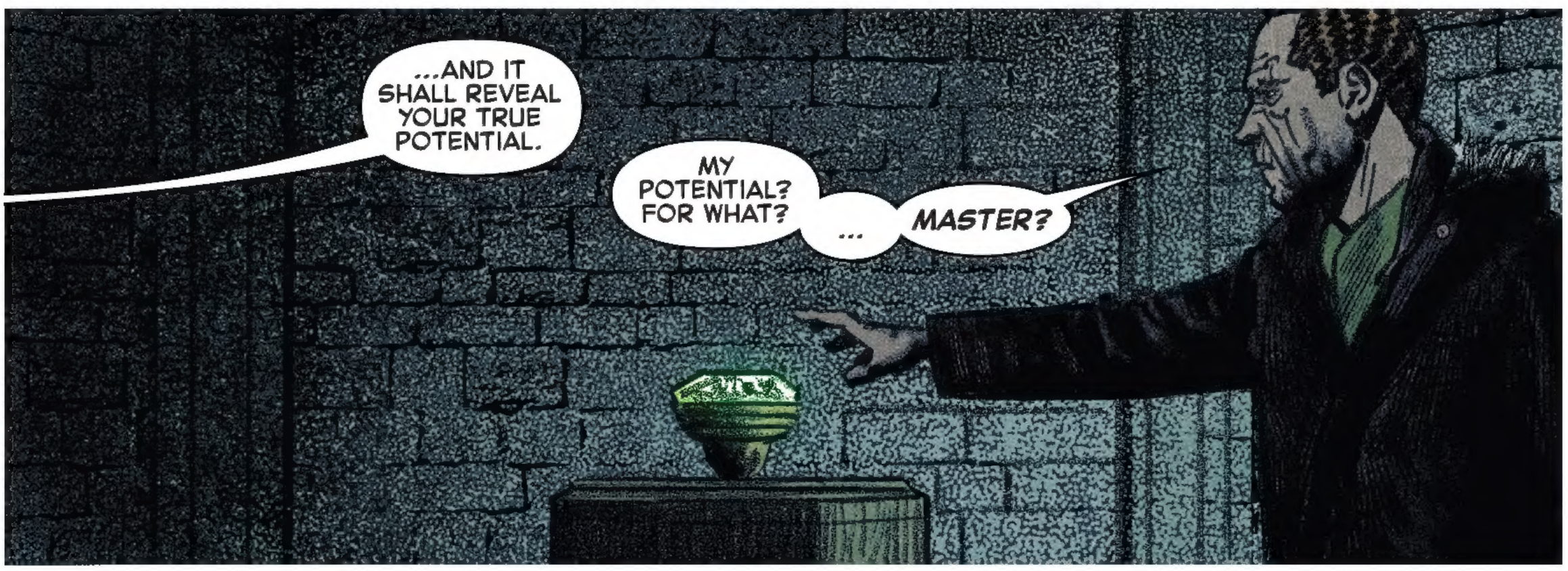
"...IT'S NOT THAT EASY TO FIND.

THAT YOU HAVE REACHED US SPEAKS TO AN INDOMITABLE WILL.
THAT YOU CAN SEE US SPEAKS TO STRENGTH OF SPIRIT.
AND THAT YOU WOULD EVEN ATTEMPT SUCH A JOURNEY SPEAKS OF GREAT NEED.
TELL US, STRANGER... IS THIS ABOUT YOUR FACE?
CAN YOU HELP ME? FIX ME? HEAL ME?
WHAT? THAT'S NOTHING. I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT MY APPEARANCE.
WHAT I NEED RESTORED...
...IS WHO I AM ON THE INSIDE.

HMM. CORRECT ANSWER.
YOU MAY ENTER...
...NORMAN OSBORN.


BEFORE YOU CAN BEGIN YOUR JOURNEY, YOU MUST FIRST PASS THIS TEST.
BEHOLD. THE EMERALD ORACLE OF IKKON.


WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
MASTER.
EXCUSE ME?
IF YOU WISH TO LEARN OUR WAYS, YOU WILL ADDRESS EACH OF US AS "MASTER." ASK AGAIN.
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO HERE... MASTER?
MUCH BETTER. PLACE YOUR HAND UPON THE GEMSTONE...


...AND IT SHALL REVEAL YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL.
MY POTENTIAL? FOR WHAT?
...
MASTER?

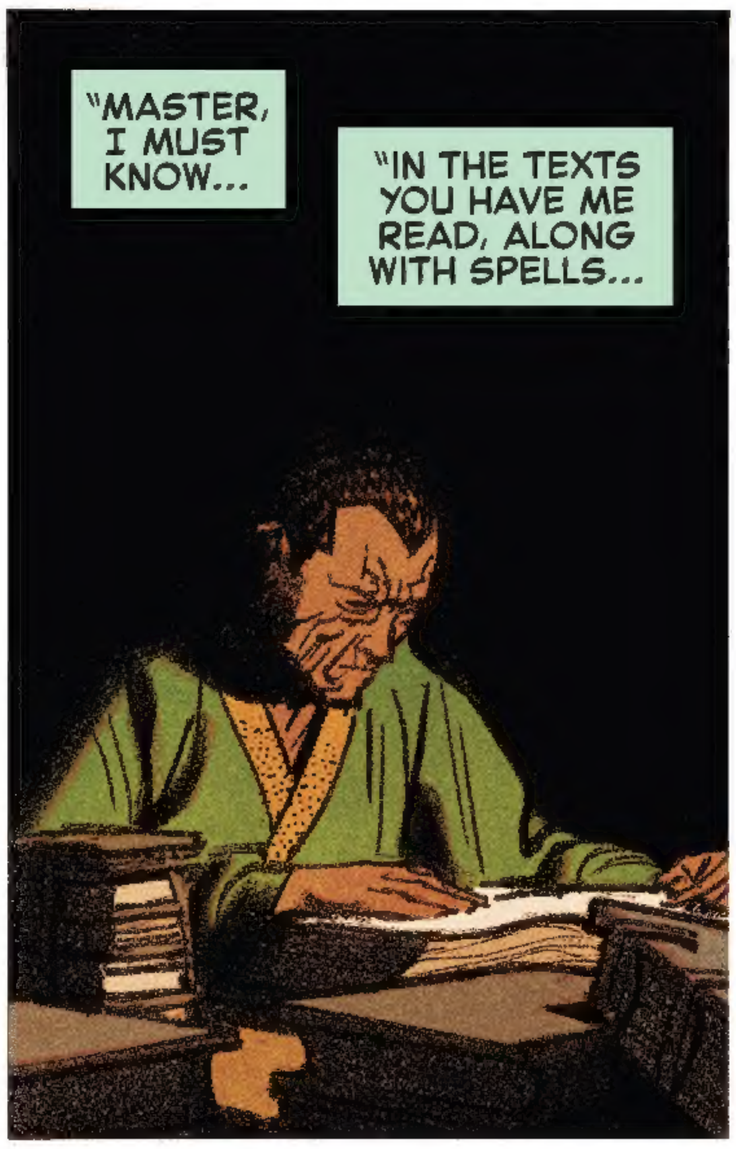
YOUR POTENTIAL AS A PRACTITIONER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS.

I ASSUME THESE ARE SATISFACTORY MARKS.

I'VE ALWAYS TESTED WELL.

ASTOUNDING.

YES. OF COURSE. WE... *UM*...WE SHALL BEGIN YOUR TRAINING IMMEDIATELY.

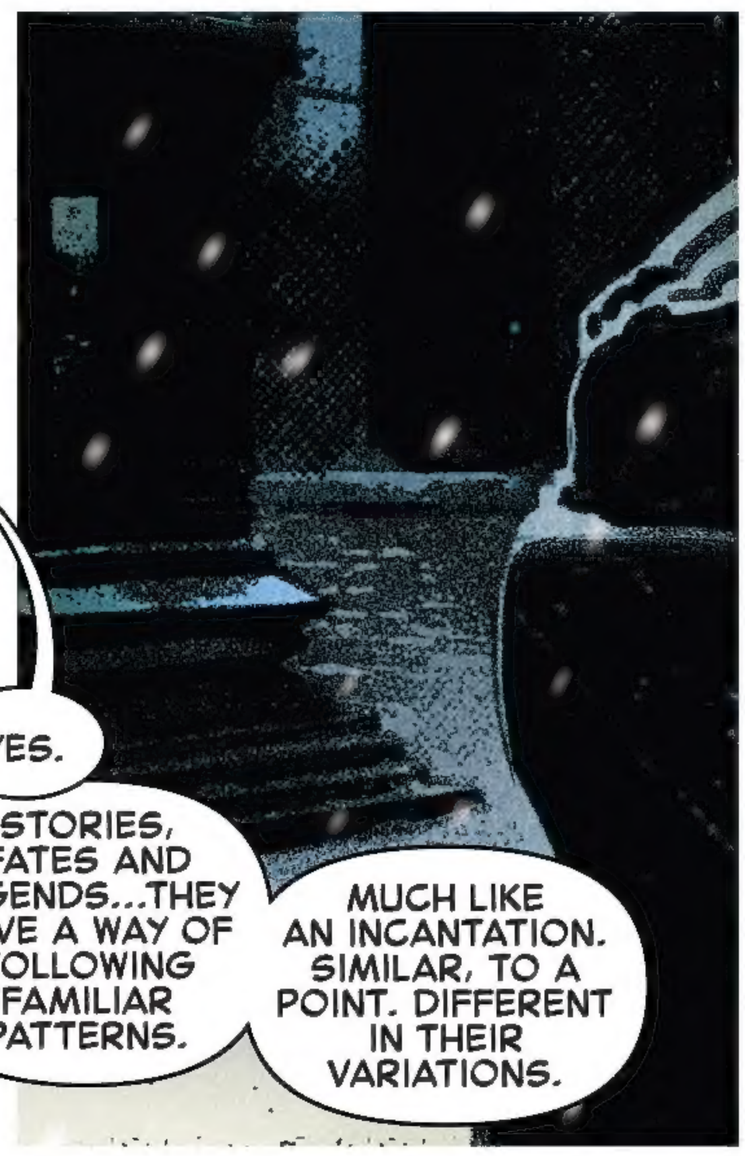

"MASTER, I MUST KNOW...
"IN THE TEXTS YOU HAVE ME READ, ALONG WITH SPELLS...

"RITUALS.
"KATAS.

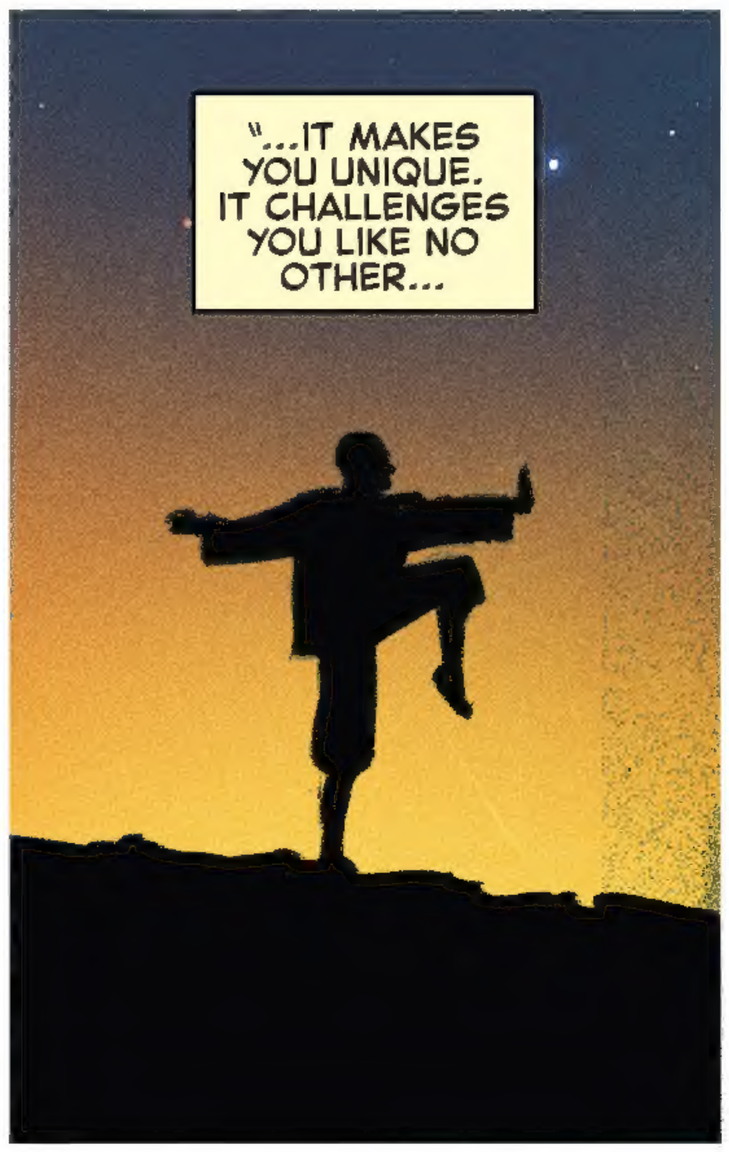
"AND DEVOTIONALS."

THERE ARE ALSO *STORIES*. TALES OF MEN I'VE EITHER MET OR HEARD OF--

MORDO. STRANGE. VON DOOM.
AMONG OTHERS.
AND YOU FIND *YOUR* STORY TO BE SIMILAR. IS THAT IT, NORMAN?
YES.
STORIES, FATES AND LEGENDS...THEY HAVE A WAY OF FOLLOWING FAMILIAR PATTERNS.
MUCH LIKE AN INCANTATION. SIMILAR, TO A POINT. DIFFERENT IN THEIR VARIATIONS.

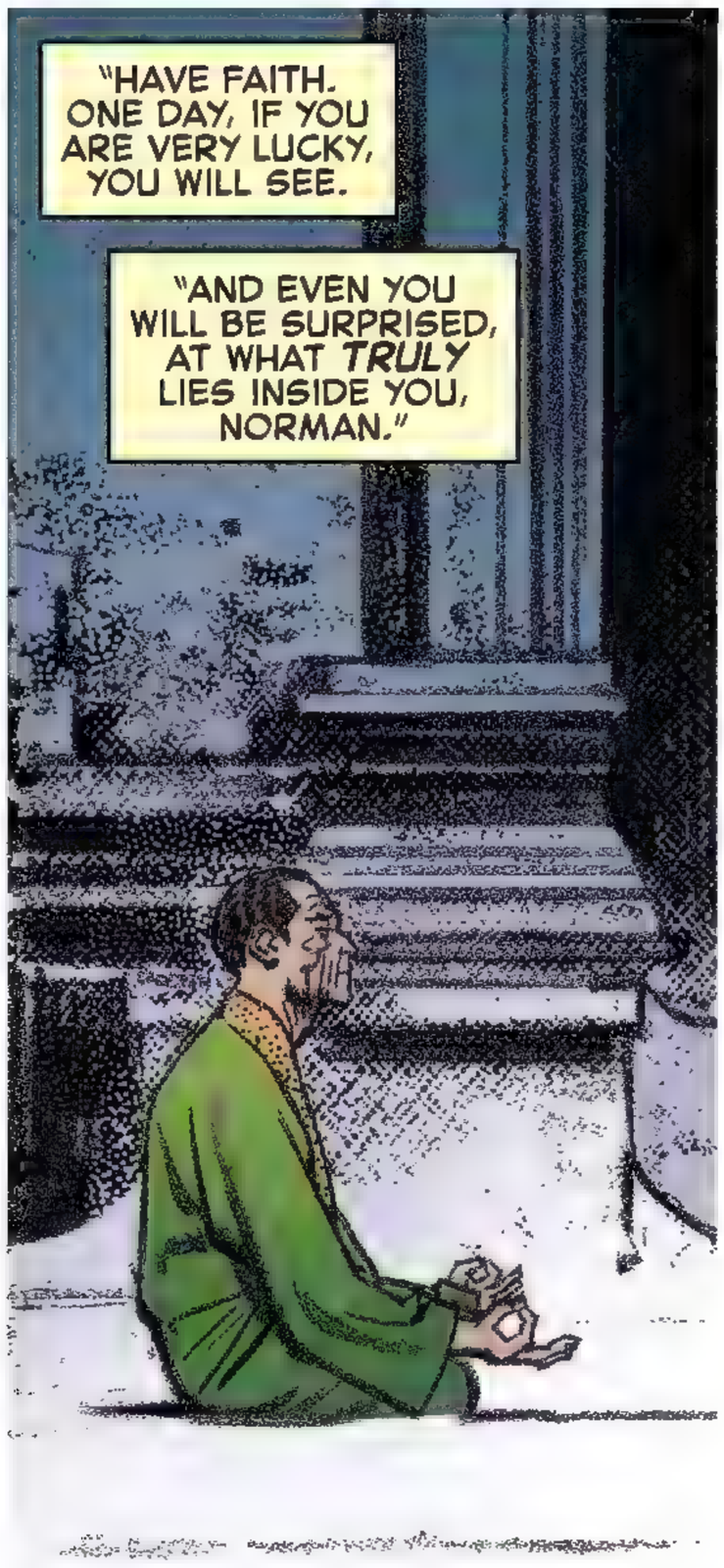


"YOU'LL SEE. YOUR REAL SCARS, YOUR SICKNESS, THE PERSONAL DEMON YOU MUST OVERCOME...


"...IT MAKES YOU UNIQUE. IT CHALLENGES YOU LIKE NO OTHER...

"...AND DRIVES YOU TO ACHIEVE MORE THAN ANY MAN MY BROTHERS AND I HAVE EVER KNOWN."

MASTER OX...
YOU HAVE A QUESTION. ASK.
YOUR NAMES: OX. HAWK. SNAKE. ARE THEY RANKS? TITLES? DID YOU EARN THEM?
YOU MEAN DID WE CHOOSE THEM OR WERE THEY BESTOWED UPON US?
NEITHER. WHAT ARE NAMES, "NORMAN OSBORN"?
EVERY MAN HAS A SPIRIT GUIDE, A *TOTEM*, WHICH LINKS THEM TO THIS WORLD, AND THE ENERGY ALL AROUND IT.
THERE WILL COME A DAY WHEN YOUR TOTEM WILL MAKE ITSELF KNOWN. IT WILL FIND YOU. CHOOSE *YOU*. AND YOU, WILL IN TURN, CHOOSE IT.


"HAVE FAITH. ONE DAY, IF YOU ARE VERY LUCKY, YOU WILL SEE.
"AND EVEN YOU WILL BE SURPRISED, AT WHAT *TRULY* LIES INSIDE YOU, NORMAN."

"IT HAPPENED, MASTER. I HAD THE VISION."

THEN IT IS TIME.

YOUR FINAL TEST. IN THIS SACRED PLACE, YOU WILL BOND WITH YOUR TOTEM.

AND TOGETHER, AS ONE, YOU SHALL CONFRONT YOUR PERSONAL DEMON...
...ALL THAT IS HOLDING YOU BACK FROM YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL.

REACH OUT. ACCEPT YOUR DESTINY.

NO.

I ACCEPT NOTHING.

I AM NORMAN OSBORN--

--AND I CHOOSE MY DESTINY!

HA HA HA!

AND I DECIDE...
...WHICH DEMONS I HAVE TO FACE!
--WITH EXTRA...
...CHOCOLATE...
...SPRINKLES?
HEY! YOU'RE NOT MISTER SOFTEE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M NOT IN KANSAS ANY--
SPIDER-SENSE!

YOWZA!
DIE, WALL-CRAWLER!
I'D KNOW THAT CRAZY HAIRLINE ANYWHERE. OSBORN?!

HOLD ON! THAT WAS A DOCTOR STRANGE-ISH MYSTIC BOLTY-THING!
CORRECT, SPIDER-MAN. WE HAVE INSTRUCTED HIM IN THE WAYS OF MAGIC.

WHAT?! WHY WOULD ANYONE DO THAT?!
QUIT PRATTLING, BUG, AND FACE ME!
WHEN THIS IS OVER, YOU GUYS OWE ME AN EXPLANATION. AND A CHERRY DIP. WITH SPRINKLES.

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE NOW, BOY!
WITH THE ASTRAL ARMS OF DENAK, I'LL--
NO FAIR! EIGHT LIMBS SHOULD BE MY THING.

EVER THE FOOL. HA HA HA! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST THIS TIME!
DO TELL.
WITH MY NEWFOUND SKILLS, AUGMENTED BY THIS TOTEM--
SEE? I SAY "DO TELL" AND YOU TELL.

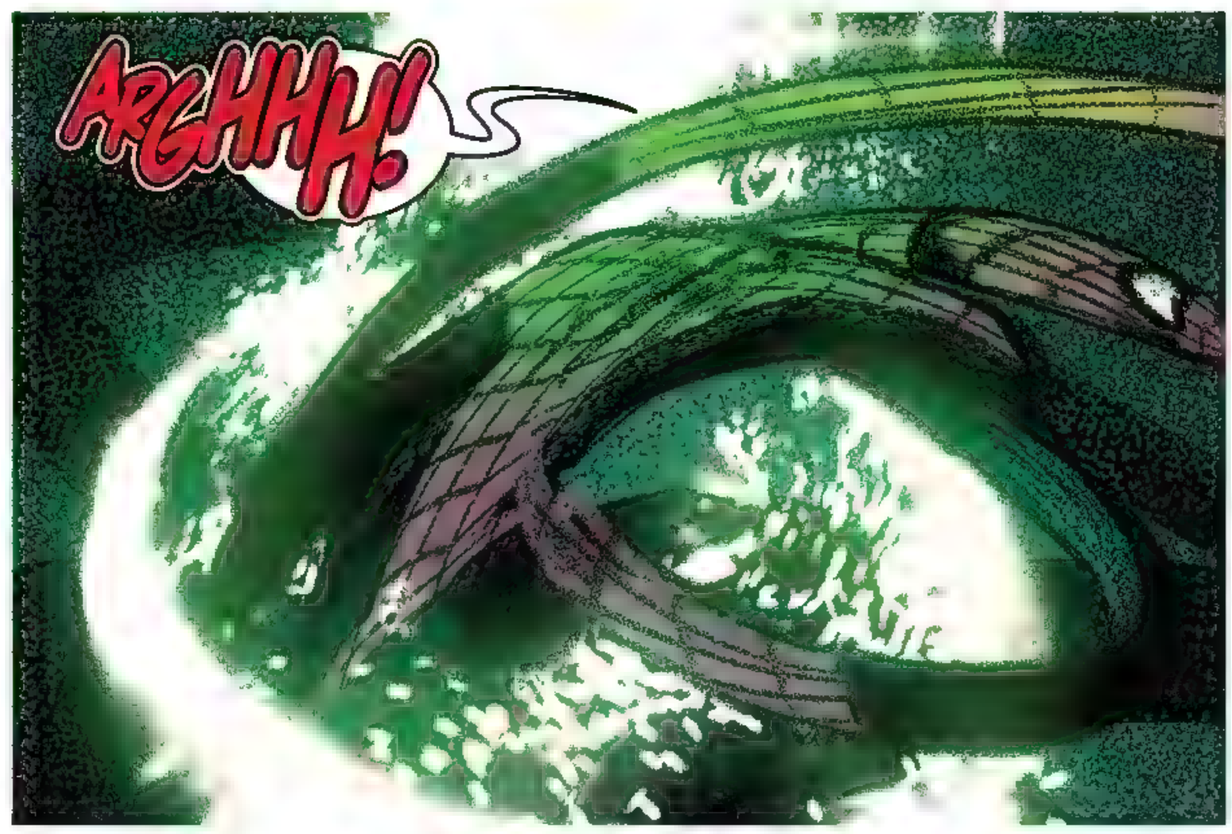
SOMETIMES, NORMIE, YOU MAKE IT TOO EASY.
MAGIC MASK-TOTEMS. CHECK. GUESS I GOTTA MAKE WITH THE THWIP-THWIP...

...AND FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE.

HA! YOU THINK THIS IS SCIENCE?! IT'S MAGIC! AND HERE, THE GOBLIN HAS THE UPPER HAND!
BY THE CHAINS OF KRAKKAN, I BIND YOU!
C-CAN'T MOVE!
FLAMES OF FALTINE!
UGHH!
HA HA HA
FINALLY. AFTER ALL THIS TIME. IT'S DONE.

HMM. THOUGH YOU DID NOT TAKE THE PATH WE--OR THE UNIVERSE--WOULD HAVE CHOSEN FOR YOU...
...YOUR TRIAL IS COMPLETE. YOUR PERSONAL DEMON HAS BEEN DEFEATED. WHERE YOU GO NEXT WILL DETERMINE--

WHAT?! ONE SOCK TO THE JAW AND YOU THINK THIS IS OVER?!


ARGHHH!

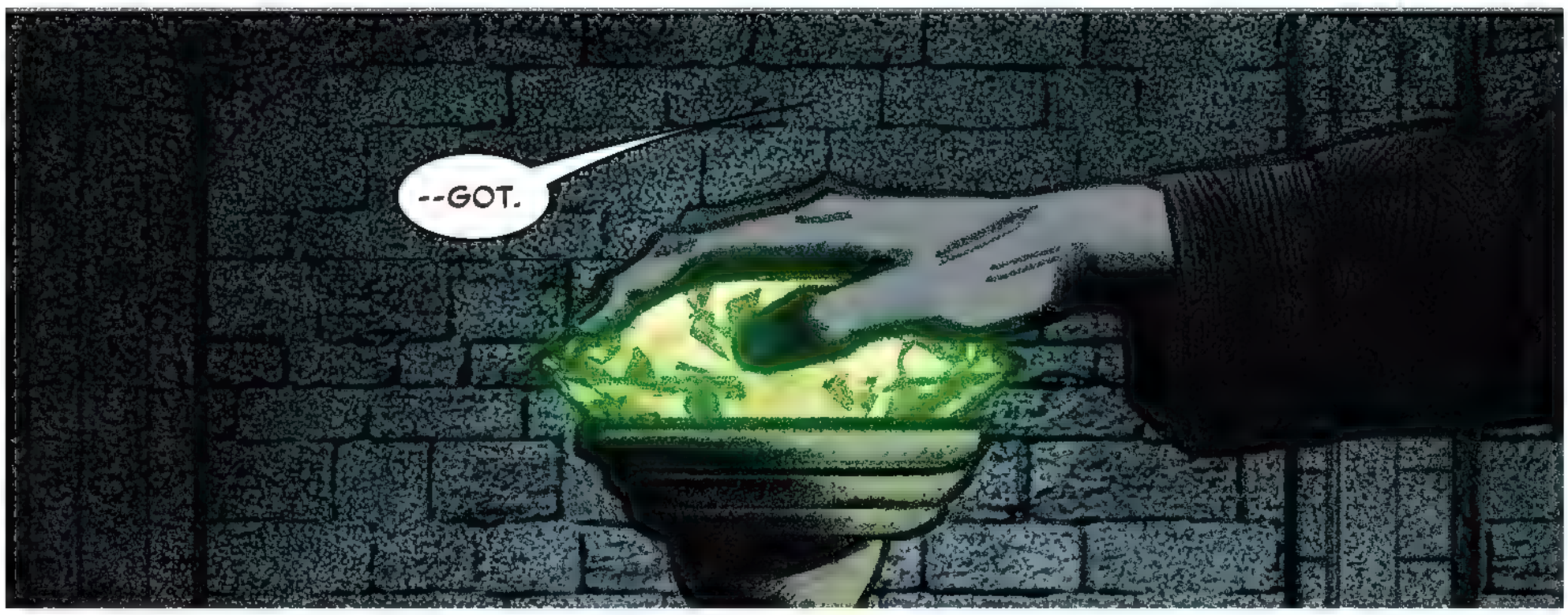
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU BESTED HIM. THERE IS NO NEED TO--
YOU DON'T KNOW THE BUG LIKE I DO! HE CRAWLS BACK! HE ALWAYS DOES!
NEVER AGAIN!

THIS TIME THE GOBLIN GETS--
--HIS JUST DESSERTS!

OH, MY!
YOU ARE A MONSTER.
YOU MUST BE STOPPED!

HA HA HA! AND WHO'S GONNA DO THAT, BOYS? YOU?!
THAT INSECT WAS THE ONE THING HOLDING ME BACK! I CAN DO ANYTHING NOW!
HA HA! ANYTHING!

WHAT?! WAS THAT YOUR BEST SHOT?!
HERE! LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I--

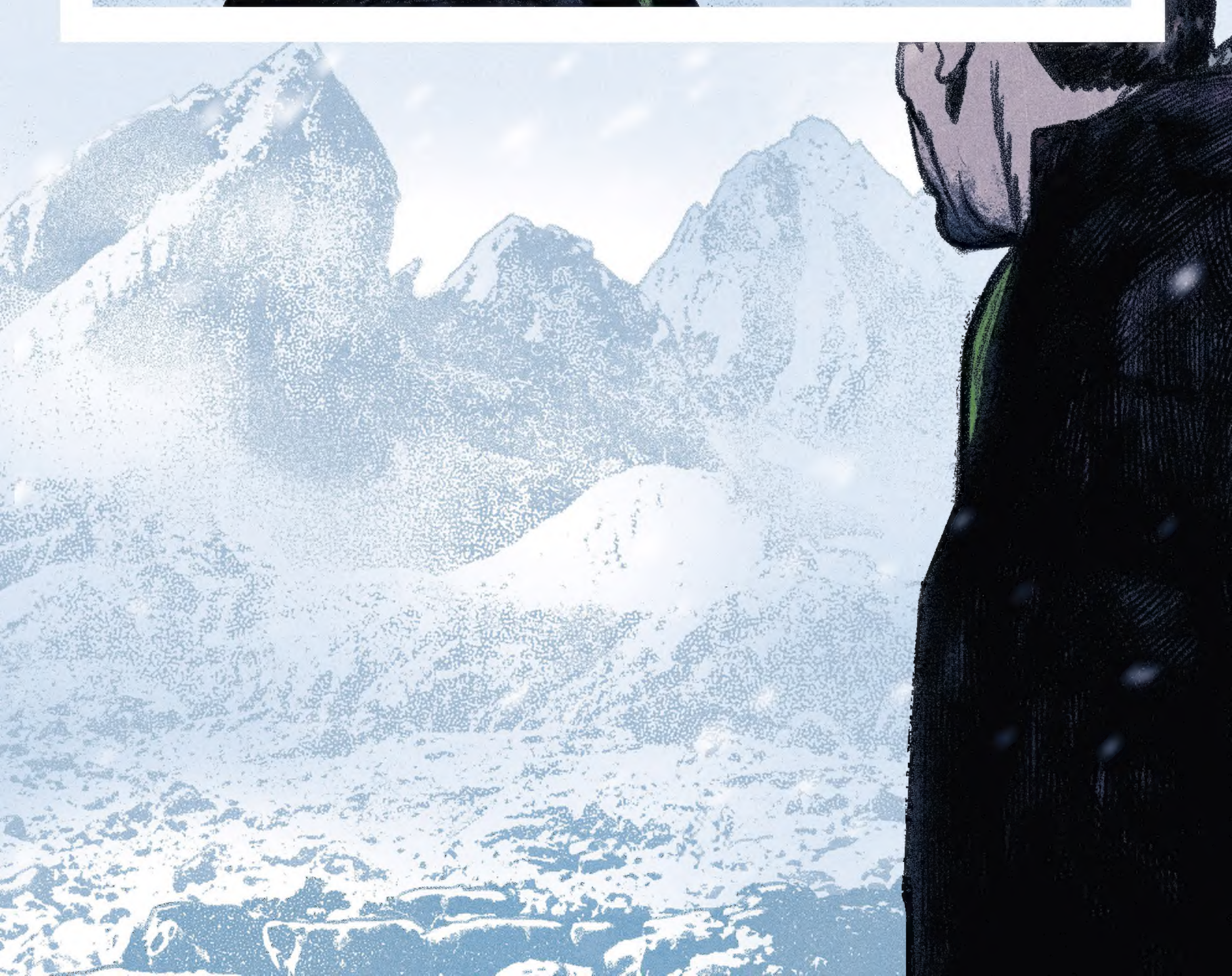

--GOT.

WHAT... WHAT WAS THAT?

THE FIRST TEST.
YOUR ONLY TEST.
YOUR *TRUE* POTENTIAL.

ALL OTHER ORDERS SHALL BE WARNED.
THESE WAYS ARE NOT FOR YOU.
FAREWELL.
BUT...

...I COULD HAVE BEEN...



NO.

NOT "COULD HAVE."
CAN.
HA.

HA HA! YES! I CAN BE HIM AGAIN!
YOU'VE SHOWN ME THAT MUCH!
IT IS POSSIBLE! HE'S STILL INSIDE ME!

AND I'LL FIND A WAY TO LET HIM OUT!
HA HA HA!
I'LL FIND A WAY!

THE END.

MARVEL LEGACY

NEXT:

Let us know how we're doing!
Drop us a line at spideyoffice@marvel.com! Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!

ZONE